

MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

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MOTTO:—LIVE FOR OUR FRIENDS—DO THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF GOOD WE CAN TO THE LARGEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

Terms: \$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1910

Seventh Year. Vol. 7. No. 38

SENATOR WILLIAM O. BRADLEY

Sounded Key Note of Campaign at Corbin

Spoke in Interest of Caleb Powers' Candidacy

We clip the following extract from Senator W. O. Bradley's address delivered a few days ago in Corbin. He said in part:

Who was it my old soldier friend that gave you your pension? Who was it that pensioned the widow and orphan of those who fell in the struggle for their country?

Was it the Democratic Party? No! for the Democratic Party as late as 1864 in its National platform declared that the war was a failure. While we were struggling to save our country; while we were struggling to save our flag, these men stabbed us in the back by saying—the war is a failure, withdraw your soldiers and let your country be divided, and yet, that party now wants somebody to put them into power. Whoever heard of such supreme impertinence? Who gave you your pensions? The Republican Party of this country. Who gave freedom to the slave? Who was it that said slavery shall not exist beneath the flag wherever it flies, it matters not how black the skin of the man may be—he shall not be a slave! The Republican party said it. The Republican Party is the party of liberty; it is the party of progress; it is the party that has made this nation today, the greatest nation on this earth, and did it all over Democratic protest. (Applause)

Now, while on the subject of pensions—Do I talk to an old Union soldier today? Do I talk to the son of an old Union soldier? (to both) Listen! Here is a document that came into my possession the other day that is being distributed as a Democratic Campaign document, written by D. Cady Eaton, New Haven, Connecticut. You soldiers and the children of the old soldiers take this home with you. Do your duty like men, bring your friends out and elect Caleb Powers. (Applause) Now, listen! this document begins—"The people of the several SOVEREIGN States—" these people have had the "stuffin" licked out of them—they have been crippled so badly that they do not know what to do with themselves—but some cannot forget the past, and here they are now speaking of "the people of the several SOVEREIGN States—" (Applause) But let us continue—"are tired of paying enormous sums toward the support of ever increasing number of the pensioners of the Central Government. They claim that so far as there be charity, patriotism, pride and gratitude in the huge political machine, they have never surrendered the SOVEREIGN right, power and privilege of exercising these sentiments in accordance with their own sense of justice and their own notions of economy. They assert that the pension laws in existence—" not the pension LAW but the pension LAWS in existence (which include all pension laws) "are unconstitutional." That is always the cry of the Democratic party, and yet if they had had their way we would have had no constitution, no country, nor anything else! (Applause) We would have been in the condition of Bill Sloan whose son went West and was killed by a train. He received a message saying "your son run over by a railroad train and killed, what shall we do?" He immediately answered, "Send home his remains" received the answer—"There

Haint none to send." (Applause and laughter) Now, listen, the pension laws are not only unconstitutional, but "they foster injurious and erroneous ideas of a Republican form of Government." God grant that I may never live to see the day that this country will be so ungrateful as to turn its back upon those men who served it in its hour of need; and if it should, from my heart of hearts, I hope it may go down in ruin and destruction, for the nation that has no gratitude for its preservers has no proper place in the sight of God or man. (Applause) But my friends, let's come a little nearer home on this pension question. As late as the third day of October there appeared an editorial in the Courier-Journal, you all know the Courier-Journal, a Democratic paper, headed "The Pension Carnival." Think about the meaning of the word "carnival," the "Pension Carnival." Here is what it says: "An article by William Bayard Hale in the current number of the World's Work shows how crooked legislation swelled the Federal pension roll from \$15,000 just after the Civil War, to \$165,000,000 in 1908. Of course the major portion of this enormous sum represents nothing more and nothing less than a sordid form of graft. There is hardly a community in which there is not a well known character drawing a pension which the community knows was fraudulently obtained. A middle aged man who was in the Union Army, a sutler has as good a chance as a soldier provided he had the rheumatism." * * * Now, what do you think of that? This is Mr. Bertram's paper, the paper that he falls down and worships. It continues: "The article, which presents many specific instances of deliberate graft, contains no matter that is new to persons familiar with pension legislation, but it may serve to awaken the interest of many persons who have not taken the trouble to familiarize themselves with the methods and motives of the patriots who scuttle the treasury in behalf of a horde containing countless individuals who are in no way entitled to support by the people." * * *

"The 'pension carnival' is merely one ramification of the carnival of graft which adds to the cost of living in the United States a burden that many millions of its bearers can ill afford to 'tote'."

That is Democratic chat. Do you like it? If there is an old soldier here that is a Democrat I ask him—can he swallow that dose? If he does he should die of acute indigestion. (Applause.)

THE ADVANTAGES

Of Buying Real Estate in Barbourville

The buying of Real Estate in Barbourville has gone by the experimental stage, it is now simply a matter of good sound business judgment.

In the past five years over \$200,000 has been put into fine new buildings in this town. Property has increased 50 per cent and this is but a beginning. The next five or ten years will be RED LETTER ones in the growth of Barbourville.

Already new industries are being talked about and with the energy and push displayed by the business men of Barbourville there is no reason whatever why the town should not double in population in the next five years.

Just an example of how quick property increases in value. A few weeks ago the Bowman Realty Co.

sold lots in what is known as the Bowman Realty Co. addition, since the sale several lots have changed hands at an increase in price of from FIFTEEN to FIFTY dollars. There are left in this addition thirty lots, which will be sold at private sale during the next fifteen days. All further information concerning these lots, terms, etc., can be obtained at the Hotel Jones from O. L. Blanchard, or at Black's National Bank.

Death of Miss Mary Ballinger

Miss Mary Ballinger the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ballinger, aged about twenty years, died at the family residence near this city last Saturday morning, after an illness covering a period of several months.

She was a graduate of Union College two years ago, and was a very estimable young lady, admired by all who knew her.

The funeral service was held at the family residence on Sunday afternoon, conducted by Prof. James P. Faulkner, her former teacher.

A very large concourse of friends gathered to pay their last respects and extend sympathy to the family.

The interment took place in the local cemetery immediately following the funeral service.

We extend to the sorrowing ones our sympathy in the hour of affliction but remind them that she has gone before where she will be prepared to meet her loved ones as they follow her.

Let us not think of Mary as dead, but as living, not a flower that has withered, but one that transplanted and touched by a Divine hand, is blooming in richer color and sweeter fragrance than those of earth. There is no death! The stars go down,

To rise upon some fairer shore, And bright in heaven's jeweled crown, They shine forever more.

EXTRAORDINARY

Offer Made by Bowman Realty Company

Mr. O. L. Blanchard, Private Sales Manager of the Bowman Realty Co., is in town and is making a most exceptional offer to the citizens of Barbourville and vicinity.

As will be remembered, the above company held a most successful lot sale on what is known as the Bowman Realty Co. addition, a few days ago, having only 30 lots left.

Several letters have been received at the Home Office in Huntington, asking that the remainder be sold this Fall, as many who were desirous of purchasing lots in the above addition were unable to be present on sales day.

The remaining 30 lots will be sold at private sale during the next 15 days, and in order to dispose of these lots quickly, the terms will be made to suit the purchaser. Furthermore, the Gold Bond issued by the Bowman Realty Co. is good for a twenty dollar discount on the list price of any lot purchased. Full information concerning these Bonds can be had from O. L. Blanchard or T. P. Murphy at Hotel Jones.

If you want to invest in Real Estate in one of the most promising towns in Kentucky, now is the time to do it.

If you want to start a foundation towards owning your own home and stop paying rent, you will never have another chance like this. The prices are right, and YOUR TERMS ARE OUR TERMS. There is no excuse. It is up to the citizens of Barbourville to all do their LITTLE MITE towards the growth and future prosperity of our beautiful little city. The Bonds will also be found at the Banks.

Bertram Proposes to Buy A Seat in Congress

The saintly Senator Bertram is trying, through his campaign manager, to buy his way into Congress. He preaches high morality, and practices low corrupting methods, through his manager, Mr. May, in trying to buy Republican votes with Democratic money. The following letter (with the name withheld) was sent to a leading Democrat out in the State, and is being sent to Democrats all over Kentucky:

"DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS
ELEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT
CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

"Somerset, Ky., 10-20-1910.

"Hon. _____, Ky.

"Dear Sir:

"You are no doubt familiar with the tremendous effort we are making to defeat Caleb Powers in this district for Congress and elect Senator Elza Bertram. We think we have a good chance to elect him provided we get sufficient outside help to enable us to finish the campaign as we have planned.

"We are appealing to the

Democrats all over the State to lend us all possible assistance, and knowing that you will be willing to contribute to this cause and thus aid us in saving the State the name of being represented by a man thrice convicted and twice pardoned of conspiracy in assassination, and in order to save you the time and trouble of writing a letter and check, I am taking the liberty of drawing on you by sight draft (with no protest attached) for the small amount of ten dollars.

"Allow me, on behalf of the Democracy of the Eleventh district, to sincerely thank you for this assistance. With very best wishes, I beg to remain,

"Yours very truly,
(signed) "Woodson May,
"Chairman."

Every Republican paper, every Republican speaker, every friend of Republicanism should spread this news to the people of the district; and every Republican therein should resent this insult to his integrity and Republicanism by going to the polls and voting for Caleb Powers on Tuesday, November 8th.

THE CHANCE

Of a Life Time For the Workinaman

Stop Paying Rent, We Will Help You

It is a well known fact that in every community of this size there is many a worthy working man, who would if he could, own his own home, but owing to the hundred and other difficulties, which arise in this world of sorrow and sin, he has been unable to buy a lot upon which to build, unable to lay aside the first few hundred dollars necessary to buy a suitable building site, that is, it use to be that way, but a man who DOES NOT, now, buy a building lot, has no excuse whatever, his only excuse is that he has not backbone enough, ambition enough, pride enough to take hold of the wheel and turn it his way and NOT the OTHER fellow's way.

And this has been made possible by the most liberal and popular method pursued by the Bowman Realty Co., who will, for the next few days, sell the remaining thirty lots at private sale. Any one wishing one of these most desirable lots, can do so by paying down a small cash payment and paying a small payment each month. The rest is easy after your lot is paid for, any building association or bank will lend you the money to build.

Why not make your start now, and besides our Gold Bond is good for \$20 on any lot purchased. Call at Hotel Jones at any time and Mr. O. L. Blanchard will be pleased to go over the matter with you. Don't delay. Delays are dangerous, and we have only 30 lots left, we play no favorites, first come, first served. So get in on the GROUND FLOOR and you are not in danger of falling off from the roof.

Halloween Social

The Halloween social given in the Davidson building last Monday night was largely attended and greatly enjoyed by all present. The spooks and ghosts were there in profusion and produced quite a lot of fun for the entire party present. Refreshments were served and the Aid Society realized about \$25.00 from the proceeds.

Jim Noname's Luck

The following is practically an actual conversation overheard by Mr. O. L. Blanchard, Private Sales Manager of the Bowman Realty Co., now in town to dispose of a few remaining lots in the Bowman addition. The name of course is fictitious:

Jim Noname was here when the land was all slough. Where the depot is now and the railroad runs through; He owned a hull forty o' townsite, by gum,

An' let it all go fer th' taxes, I vum;

He could have bought Bowman's Addition, I guess,

Fer twenty-five dollars, an' mebbe ter less;

An' he was once offered the hull block of land

Fer a span of gray mules, where the Court house now stands,

Jim says somehow its always his fate,

To be too darn early or else be too late.

Th' steam cars stop now on the way going through,

Where he used to cut hay, 'fore the drained out the slough.

Jim says nobody'd ever have thout That a depot'd be built in so wet a spot.

An' he let it go fer a song, an' I vow

She's worth nigh five hundred an acre right now;

Jim says where Union College has bought

Was offered to him fer two dollars a lot,

An' sold fer two thousand, th' year before last,

Which runs into profit, says Jim, purty darn fast.

Ef he'd only knowed what a future'd bring

He'd be worth a million this minute, by jing,

Cus land sells today fer five hundred a lot

That might have been Jim's just as easy as not.

Who'd ever a thought, says Jim to me,

They'd be such a town where just land used t' be.

It makes me disgusted when I see John Black's Bank

Where I use t' fill up my old water tank;

It just goes to show that there aint nothing fair

About life at all, an' th' feller that's square

An' don't want it all, he just stays where he is

An' schemers, buy land while its cheap, git what orter be his.

Mary Jane Abner

Mary Jane Abner was born July 6, 1860, deceased Oct. 24, 1910, aged 50 yrs. 3 mos. and 8 days. She was a constant member of the church from her youth and lived a faithful life. She was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom still survive her. She was a faithful mother and died in a full triumph of a living faith.

She lived for those around her; her neighbors, kind and true, they framed it by their actions, with their heart and hand to use.

Her son, Prof. James Abner, from Middle, Tenn., reached home in time to hear the last whisper that fell from her lips, the message was this: "Jim, take care of the two smaller children, to whom we want every father and mother give a word of counsel."

They removed her body to the church house on Bull Creek, where the funeral was conducted by Rev. M. G. Disney and Rev. Mills. She was then removed to the cemetery, where her body was consigned to the tomb to await the resurrection of the saints.